

All the daily tasks were ended,
Mortals all had sunk to rest,
Twilight shades with night were blended,
Luna reared her silver crest.
Sad and low the night winds whispered,
In the bare and leafless trees,
Joy fretwork gleamed and glittered
'Neath the shadow of the eaves.

Over all the fields and woodlands,
Were the snows of winter piled,
And against the shadowy uplands,
Were the giant trees profiled;
And the weird mysterious moonlight
Shimmered over them the while,
High in heaven the stars of midnight
Kept their bright, eternal smile.

As I looked out in the blue dome,
Of the still December night;
Thinking of the spirit's fair home,
Hid forever from mortal sight;
Filled my heart with troubled feeling,
And I could not sleep or rest,
For I longed for a revealing
Of that happy land of rest.

Then a brilliant, golden vision
Passed before my senses there,
In the spacious arch of heaven
Mid the elements of air,
And my spirit caught the omen
Of the scene transacted there,
While I listened, while I wondered,
In my heart a voiceless prayer.

While I pondered on the vision
That I seemed to see afar,
Lo, the pearly gates of Eden,
Opened slow and stood ajar,
And within its arch of crystal,
Where the lights of glory glowed,
Up the golden street celestial,
Swept a seraph, snowy-robed.

While I waited for a token,
For a signal, or a sign,
That was either sent or spoken,
From the land of joys divine,
"Father," cried I, "oh, in heaven,
Hear Thy child who pleads to Thee,
Grant to hear me in Thy wisdom,
Let some token come to me."

Through my thoughts I heard a bustling,
Heard a murmuring in the air,
Like the sound of pinions rustling,
When the birds for flight prepare,
And my breath came quick and painful,
With the emotions of my soul,
As from thousand larks of angels,
Strains of heavenly music stole.

Then a radiance streamed around me,
Thrilled and filled my aching sight,
Sealed the chasm that held and bound me
With its pure and holy light.
And my sorrow all forsook me,
All released me from their grasp,
As the Saviour came and took me
In his shadowy, hallowed clasp.

In his palms the cruel nail wounds,
On his brow the crown of thorns;
Crimson trace in every step, found,
Of his bleeding feet and torn,
But the low, sweet voice of heaven,
Whispered in my ravished ear,
Weary heart with sorrow riven,
"It is I," oast off thy fear.

Wildly rose the winds at midnight;
Clouds obscure the moon's pure beam,
Waning low my lamp and firelight,
When I woke me from the dream.
Wake to find the blessed vision,
Fancy of a wearied brain;
Wake to find the dream of heaven,
Past and I alone again.

Past, but oh! its influence lingers,
Lighting up life's dreary day,
And I seem to clasp his fingers,
When I falter by the way,
And I pause again to listen
To the music of the choir;
And I see the sunlight glisten
On the far-off heavenly spire.

When I've reached those pearly portals,
When my work on earth is done;
And within that clime immortal
I've the higher life begun.
Shall I meet thee then and know thee?
Will thy look of glad surprise
Be the welcome waiting for me
In that home beyond the skies?

Now, since thou hast come to me;
Since to thee I hath been given
First to cross the dark, unknown sea;
First to taste the joys of heaven,
There beside the crystal river,
Ransomed loved ones welcome thee;
Hasten time until forever,
We shall all united be.

Iza Howard Pettit.

MARY NORTH'S DECISION.

Henry Alton had been admitted to the bar, and gave promise of rising to eminence in the legal profession. He was an only child, and lived with his widowed mother. His father had always been a lawyer of much distinction, enjoying a lucrative practice, and held in high esteem by a wide circle of influential friends.

The young man had brought home some of his books, and after tea he sat with his mother, in their quiet parlor, studying the legal points bearing upon a case he had in hand.

While thus engaged the postman brought a letter. It was for Henry, and as soon as the postman had gone he broke the seal and read the contents. The message was short, and yet he gazed upon it a long time, his face growing pale, his lip quivering, and his whole frame trembling.

"What is it?" asked his mother, who was really alarmed by his behavior. He read the note again, but made no answer.

"Henry, what has happened? Something has gone against you."

"This cannot be real!" he murmured, half to himself. "I cannot believe it. There must be some mistake." And as he spoke he handed the letter to his mother.

The message was from Mary North,

The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME V.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, DEC. 21, 1876.

NUMBER 51.

and it was to the effect that she could not be his wife.

"This is her own writing," said Mrs. Alton, slowly and thoughtfully, and with a troubled look. "It is her own hand, Henry, and she certainly means what she says."

"Ay," cried the youth, with a burst of passionate emotion, "I know she means that; but why has she thus made up her mind? Merciful heavens! what can be the cause?"

The mother reflected awhile, with the letter still in her hand, and finally she said, from the natural impulse of a mother's pride—

"There is one thing certain, my son. If Mary North can thus easily cast you off, she is not worth seeking. If she can find a better husband than Henry Alton, she is welcome to the choice. She has not the heart I have given her credit for. Still I know she has much decision of character; and if she has made up her mind to this effect, she will probably adhere to it. So, Henry, forget her as soon as you can, and find some one who can be more true and worthy."

That was a very easy remark for the mother to make—very simple advice to give—but not so easy for the youth to follow. He had known Mary long enough, and well enough, to be assured that she could not be false or unworthy. She had never directly promised to be his wife, though he had been led to suppose that she anticipated such a result from their long and ardent friendship.

Only a week before he had asked the question if she would be his companion for life, and this was her answer. And such an answer he had not expected! He was not prepared for it. He could not fathom its meaning. His heart was shocked; his brain grew dizzy; and without replying to his parent, he sought the street. He went out to gain the fresh air and to compose himself to thought. One of Henry Alton's first impulses was to tear up Mary North's letter, and turn the steps of his life from her; but upon reflection, he found himself unable to do so. He might turn away from the love-path, but it would be like tearing out his own heart and casting it from him. He was forced to the conviction that he loved the maiden too well.

Instinctively, in the dim starlight, he wandered toward her dwelling, and when he found himself before the door and saw a light in the parlor where he had spent so many happy moments, he resolved to go in. He had not taken this step designedly. His feet had turned to this spot without any will of his own; but now he found himself so near to the maiden, the temptation was strong upon him to see her at once, and learn what meant her strange decision. His knocked at the door and in a few moments was admitted.

Mary North was a most truly beautiful girl, and it is no wonder that a man of soul and sense should have loved her. She gave tokens of inner as well as of outer beauty. The light of rich intellect gleamed in her eyes, and the wealth of a true and noble heart was apparent in the calm trustfulness that softened with its influence the expression of her fair face.

As she gazed upon her visitor it was very plainly to be seen that she loved him still. Her heart had not given him up. But she was composed and received him with that grace of friendship which pure refinement enables its possessor to extend to all worthy objects. There was certainly a conflict within; but she conquered the emotion, and was at length calm and dignified as was her wont.

Ay, and within the soul of Henry Alton, too, there was conflict; but it took him longer to conquer the rising spirit; but he finally succeeded, and was then prepared to ask the question that lay deepest in his anxious thoughts. He knew enough of the maiden to know that an open, frank, straightforward course would most surely answer his purpose, and he proceeded with that understanding.

"Mary," he said, "I received a note from you this evening."

"Yes," she replied, as he regarded her as though he would be assured from her own lips that she really sent it. "I directed one to you."

"Mary," he spoke tremulously, and with deep feeling—"I was not prepared for such a message. I had expected

something far different. I cannot understand it. If you meant that answer as your final decision, you cannot truly understand the love I bear you."

She stopped him with a beseeching wave of the hand, and after a few moments of thought, she said, her beautiful face assuming a holy serenity as she proceeded—

"Henry, I know all that you would tell me—I know how good and true your nature is—and I think I know how well you love me. In the step which I have taken I may have done wrong; but that wrong has been in a deed omitted, and not in a deed done. If I have sinned, it has been in that I shrunk from assuming what might be deemed the office of mentor and guide. I knew your nature—I knew how conscious you were of your own strength—how confident of your own opinions—how unwilling to be checked—and how restive under restraint; and hence I shrank from that which would have been sure to offend. I know you well, Henry, and I think I did wisely. Still I may have erred."

"And yet," said the young man, "I do not understand you."

"But you shall understand me, Henry; and in opening the truth to your mind I must tell you a story which I had hoped should never pass my lips. However, I trust it to you, believing that it may still be under the sacred seal, and when you have heard it you will know why I have answered you so very strangely."

The maiden wiped a tear from her cheek, and after few moments of self-communion she spoke as follows—

"During the three years that my mother and myself have lived in this place, our life has been calm and peaceful, for we have prayed earnestly and have sought the spirit of trust and resignation. But in other years storm and gloom has been ours. I was not an only child. I had a brother once. He was older than I, and he was my idol for many reasons. His name was Charles, and he was the prop upon which rested the highest hopes of our father and our mother. He was noble and generous, and brave, and he was only known to be cherished."

"The wealth of my father gave him every advantage, and at an early age he had reached a manhood of intellect and experience. Oh, how we did love and idolize him! It is not strange that a youth of such lovable qualities as Charles possessed should be early received into society, nor is it strange that his social nature should keep pace its development with the blossoming of his intellect."

"Among the evils to which he was exposed, his warm, ardent nature was open to the influence of only one. He became fond of wine, and the effect was long apparent. His mother was the first to notice the danger, and she spoke to him words of warning, but he laughed at her fears. He was astonished that she could fear any danger—that he, who was so brave and strong, could be shaken from his manhood by the power of the cup."

"In time his father saw his danger, and spoke to him of it, but Charles would not listen. He was offended that his power of resistance should be questioned. By-and-by I claimed a sister's right, in a sister's love to give him counsel. He was not offended with me, but he laughed at my fears, as he had done at my mother's, and assured me that there was no danger. I tried to make him understand that what had at first been only a source of temporary excitement, was becoming the object of a growing appetite."

"He would not believe it. He assured me that he had the power of control, and was his own master. I tried to convince him that appetite was taking the place of reason, and that as appetite grew stronger, his power of self-control grew weaker. But he would not see it. He grew impatient of my anxious counsel, and broke from me."

"I cannot paint for you the gradual fall of that noble intellect, and the sure debasement of that generous soul. If slow, it was, alas! sure. The cup became his master, and the whole current of his life ran with the turbid, delicious stream. When he was strong and manly he would not listen, and when he became weak and broken down, he could not. Step by step he fell, dragging down

hopes, and joys and broken hearts. Shade upon shade the gloom settled over him, until the blackness of midnight was round about him. Gloom by gloom faded the light of our home; star after star was blotted from the heaven of our promise, and finally the crash of agony came."

"One dark, stormy, dismal night they bore to our door a bruised, disfigured form. It was my brother dead and cold! My father saw the horrid sight, and his great heart broke; and when the light of morning came, father and son lay side by side! Oh, mortal tongue cannot tell the deep anguish of that hour! How my mother lived I know not. There were months after that which seem a blank in my life—a blank of pain and death. But Heaven has been kind. The crushed spirit, putting forth its tendrils of hope and faith, has been raising itself towards heaven in trust and resignation. Now, Henry, you know all. I have told you my story—I have told it for your sake and for mine. Heaven forgive me if I have done wrong. And you—you—Henry—oh, Heaven bless and keep you always!"

And with these words bursting forth, as though from the depths of her innermost soul, Mary North covered her face with her hands, and sobbed aloud.

For some minutes Henry Alton sat like one spell-bound. Then he arose from his chair, and standing by Mary's side, he bent over and kissed her upon the pure white brow. He did not speak—he could not—but he took his hat and left the house, and as he walked slowly homeward, he thought upon the melancholy story he had heard.

There was a chair empty at the club-room. One of the brightest and most genial spirits was missing. In the song and in the jest a strong voice was wanting. One goblet sparkled not with the rosy wine; at one familiar spot upon the board the flagon stopped not.

Where was Henry Alton? Ah! to go ask the happy mother! See the bright tears coursing down her cheek! Hear her as she exclaims—

"Oh, my son, many a time would I warned thee had I dared to brave the return of thy proud spirit. Blessed be the hour in my memory that brought the angel to thy rescue!"

The chair at the club-room was empty, the one goblet untouched.

Where was Henry Alton?

Ah, go ask Mary North, while yet, for a short hour longer she answers to her maiden name. See her at the altar, taking upon herself those solemn vows which bind her for life to the man she hath redeemed.

But the influence of Mary North's Decision stopped not here. A man like Henry Alton could not move alone. His example had weight, and those who loved him and recognized his genius, thought it safe to follow in his lead.

So other chairs at the club-room became empty, and other goblets untouched. Ay, and other mothers had reason to thank heaven for the renewal of hope and joy.

The following is said to have occurred at Cape Girardeau, Mo. A character noted for frequenting bar-rooms, was sitting in his usual place of resort, with several companions, about a card-table. Suddenly his wife entered the room, bearing a large covered dish which she deposited on the table with the remark: "Presuming, husband, that you were too busy to come home to dinner, I have brought yours," and departed. The husband invited his friends to share his meal, and removing the lid from the dish, found only a slip of paper, on which was written: "I hope you will enjoy your dinner; it is the same kind your family have at home."

Election day in some districts affords an excellent opportunity for indulging the propensity for barter. A Vermont newspaper tells a story of a voter who went to Rutland to vote on the 7th of November, traded horses nine times during the day, and at night had the same horse with which he started in the morning, \$45 in money, a watch worth \$25, a double-barrelled shot-gun and four bushels of potatoes.

Diphtheria may be conveyed by kissing.

Great Discoveries in Greece by Dr. Schliemann.

From the N. Y. Herald:—Fresh on the heels of Cennola's wonderful discoveries of treasure at Kurium, comes an announcement from Dr. Henri Schliemann. This enthusiastic archaeologist has been at work upon the site of the ancient city of Mycenae in the Peloponnese, and his work has been crowned with success. The doctor has telegraphed, to announce the result of his exploration, to the King of Greece as follows:

To His Majesty King George:—With unbounded joy, I announce to your Majesty that I have discovered the monuments which the tradition related by Pausanias indicates as the tombs of Agamemnon, Cassandra, Eurymachon and his companions, who were killed while feasting at a banquet, by Clytemnestra and her lover Egisthus.

These tombs are surrounded by a double parallel circle, with tablets undoubtedly erected in honor of the victims. In these tombs I have found immense archaeological treasures, and numbers of articles of pure gold.

The treasure alone is sufficient to fill a large museum, and the most splendid in the world. In succeeding ages I am sure it will attract to Greece thousands of strangers from abroad. As I am laboring simply for the love of science I waive all claim to the treasure, and offer it with intense enthusiasm entirely to Greece.

Sire, may these treasures, with God's blessing, become the corner-stone of an immense national wealth.

DR. HENRI SCHLIEMANN.
Mycenae, Nov. 28th, 1876.

Use Milk instead of Soap.

A lady writing to the New York Times says: "Without giving any recipes for making soap, I wish to tell all the hard-worked farmers' wives how much labor they can save by not using such vast quantities of this article. For nearly five years I have used soap only for washing clothes. In all that time I have not used one pound of soap for washing dishes and other kitchen purposes. My family has ranged from three to twenty-five. I have used cistern water, lime-stone water as hard as possible, and hard water composed of other ingredients besides lime, and find with all these my plan works equally well. It is this: Have your water quite hot, and add a very little milk to it. This softens the water, gives the dishes a fine gloss and preserves the hands; it removes the grease, even that from beef, and yet no grease is found floating on the water as when soap is used. The stove vessels I always set on the stove with a little water in them when the victuals are taken from them; thus they are hot when I am ready to wash them and the grease is easily removed. I find that my tin-ware keeps longer when cleaned in this way than by using soap or scouring."

California Vegetables.

The rapid growth of most plants and shrubs is something wonderful, and the continual growth for ten months in the year doesn't seem to account for it. Hard, solid heads of cabbages of forty-five to fifty-three pounds each, are sometimes grown, and whole fields of fifteen and twenty pounds to the head are common. One cabbage grew, without heading, seven feet wide, throwing out leaves three and a half feet long. In many cases the cabbage has been converted into a perennial tree-like plant, by not letting it go to seed, and several are now growing through winter and summer in rain and drought, from two to six feet high.

The largest squash grown in California was 260 pounds, and the vine which bore it had several others of over 100 pounds apiece, and the total weight was over 800 pounds! In 1857, a squash vine in Yuba county bore 130 squashes, weighing in all 2,604 pounds! The largest California onion weighed 47 ounces, and measured 22 inches in circumference.

The largest mangold, a variety in beet, weighed 118 pounds, and was 5 feet long and a foot in diameter. It was three years old. The first year it grew to 48 lbs., and it was left standing to go to seed. But it wouldn't go to seed, but kept on growing next year and got up to 63 lbs., and the next or third year to

Facts and Fancies.

Never mind trying to set the whole world right; make sure of yourself first. Pride is increased by ignorance; those assume the most who know the least.

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must certainly pass.

Let no man who wants to do anything for the soul of a man, lose a chance of doing something for his body.

Conceited people are never without a certain degree of harmless satisfaction wherever to flavor the waters of life.

The patter of little feet and the patter of summer rain are among the sweetest music in the world of nature.

Hope is like the sun, which, as we journey towards it, casts the shadow of our burden behind us.

If the league of friendship is once broken, the cabinet of secrets is unlocked, and they fly wildly about like uncaged birds.

Toil and trial are grim schoolmasters, but a flush of hope can make them beautiful, even as a sunbeam the rude mountain frown.

"I'm saddest when I sing," said a Sunday evening warbler. "And so's the whole neighborhood!" roared an unmusical voice in the street.

At bedtime now, after the little Philadelphia boy has said his "Now I lay me," he adds in a truly thankful spirit, "Ma, ain't I glad I don't have to sleep out in the shed any more?"

A little dressmaker girl was looking out of the window as a drove of steers was going by, and, seized with an idea, she called out—"Oh, ma, just see how those horns are all cut going!"

When the father of those triplets born in Crawford county, a few weeks ago, was informed of the increase in population he sighed deeply, and asked: "Was there a fair count?"—*Oil City Derrick.*

When the Rhode Island militia paraded the other day, you might hear the officers thunder forth their commands: "Guide right; steady men; don't push any one over into Connecticut!"

Washington Irving once alluded to a man of superior pomposity as "a great man, and, in his own estimation, a man of great weight. When he goes to the West he thinks the East tips up."

Two acquaintances meeting on a wet day, one greeted the other with—"Beautiful rain this. Fetching things out of the ground." Second friend, disconsolately—"Hope not, sir, hope not; get two wives there, sir."

"Children," asked a Fayette county minister, addressing a Sunday-school, "why are we like flowers? What do we have that flowers have?" A small boy in the infant class, whose breath smelled of vermicelli, rose up and made reply, "Worms."

"I won't be long after her," was the mournful remark of a grief-stricken gentleman who buried his wife six months ago. And he was "after her" in less than three months, but the "her" was full of life and joyousness, and wore the latest style.

"It was a popular notion of the ancients," said a showman, "that 'his ere animal, as we call a leopard, can't change his spots; but it's now known that he sleeps in one spot one night and in another spot another night, and is continually a changin' his spots."

—A society journal says: Bridal trips are becoming unfashionable. The wedding generally takes place about 1 o'clock p. m., and the bridegroom spends the balance of the afternoon figuring for a position at the dinner table as far removed as possible from the seat occupied by his mother-in-law.

"Yes, I like these short days," said old Truepenny, the other morning, joining in the discussion; "the interest counts up so fast. Why, when I come into my place mornings and get out my securities, I can fairly hear them draw interest, right through the side of the box."

"Do you know that alphabet?" said one of the teachers in a Fulton school yesterday, as she pointed out the line of letters in the primer to a youngster, a new comer.

"No, who did Alpha bet with?" asked the boy in surprise; "he'll get muddled if he puts his money up on Florida."—*Fulton Times.*

"Whatever you wish, that you are;" for such is the force of our will joined to the divine, that whatever we wish to be, seriously and with true intention, that we become. No one absolutely wishes to be sulky, misanthropic, modest, or liberal, who does not become what he wishes.—*Samuel Smiles.*

A Jamesville (Wis.) couple, poor but prolific, have named their sixth boy "Enough."

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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Mr. Austin W. Mann, one of our as-
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at large and particularly in the West.
Mr. Mann is commissioned by us to
collect subscriptions, obtain new sub-
scribers, and procure correspondents for
the JOURNAL and also to contract for
advertisements for the same.

Our Prospectus for 1877.

The attention of our readers is called
to our prospectus for 1877, published
elsewhere in this week's issue. With
the advent of the new year the DEAF-
MUTES' JOURNAL enters upon the begin-
ning of its sixth year. During its past
five years' career, its circulation has been
steadily increasing in proportion to its
growth in popularity and favor among
the deaf and dumb. From a starting
point of two columns, it has increased
its space till it now fills from eight to ten
solid columns of exclusive deaf-mute
reading. Its circulation is now far greater
than that of any other deaf-mute pa-
per, and it is not only conceded by our
hearing friends, but also acknowledged
by the majority of reading deaf-mutes to
be the best paper of its kind published.
But it is to be remembered by our friends
that the paper has never yet paid its own
expenses; much less has it paid us for
our incessant labor. The increasing list
of subscribers, however, gives us en-
couragement to hope that if our friends
will do all they can to widen its circula-
tion by inducing their friends and com-
panions to subscribe, our list of subscrib-
ers will in due time reach one thousand
names of permanent cash subscribers,
when it is expected it will pay expenses
and leave us a small margin as a com-
pensation for our labor. As deaf-mute
papers can depend but little upon ad-
vertisements, the receipts are nearly all
derived from subscriptions. Several
friends have done nobly in their exertions
to procure subscribers, and the result
has been such as to give us much en-
couragement. Let others do as well
and soon we shall have a circulation that
will enable the paper to pay current ex-
penses.

With our present capable assistant ed-
itors and our able staff of correspondents
and contributors, we feel justified in
promising that the coming year our pa-
per will be more valuable than ever be-
fore. Help us all you can and we shall
be able to make the JOURNAL more at-
tractive than ever.

Dear friends, we are working hard
for you; please do what you can for us.
Hoping that each and all of our readers
will receive a pleasant call from our mu-
tual friend Santa Claus, and that the day
will prove one of unalloyed pleasure, we
wish you all a HEARTY MERRY CHRIST-
MAS.

Virginia Institution.

The report of the Virginia Institution
for the year ending Sept. 30th, 1876,
is at hand. This Institution, as is well
known, embraces the instruction of both
the deaf and dumb and the blind. The
material condition of the Institution
and its facilities for carrying on its op-
erations have been greatly improved, and
its capacity enlarged. Beginning in
1839 with two pupils in each depart-
ment, the Institution has gradually ex-
tended its field of labor and usefulness
until the past year when its rolls con-
tained the names of 127 pupils. The
health of the household has been as good
as could have been reasonably expected,
only two deaths having occurred among
the pupils during the year. The course
of instruction has been faithfully pur-
sued. It is not, however, to be implied
that the course follows an old beaten
track. Improvements and progress are
adopted at the Virginia Institution.
The two examinations, intermediate and
final, were conducted with vigor, and the
conclusion arrived at was, that the pro-
gress of the pupils in their studies had
been good. Good results have also been
attained in the mechanical department.

Owing to the encroachments of out-
side parties the water supply for the In-
stitution was deficient.
Receipts for the year were \$42,899.02,
and the total disbursements, \$42,390.86.
The boys have their choice in nine dif-
ferent trades, while the girls are employ-
ed in the manufacture of all articles of

clothing, knitting and netting, crochet
work, bead work, and articles of zephyr
worsted. A very long list of newspa-
pers, both secular and religious, are re-
ceived regularly, comprising dailies,
weeklies, monthlies and semi-monthlies,
all of which are sent gratis by their pro-
prietors and publishers.
The general outlook of the Virginia
Institution is such as to give its friends
much encouragement.

The Mirror's False Reflection.

Articulation or Visible Speech as folks
are getting into the habit of calling it,
having been introduced into the Michi-
gan Institution, that stronghold of signs,
the editor of the *Mirror*, after due in-
spection of the curiosity, from a respect-
able distance, as became him, incau-
tiously rushed into print, thinking, per-
chance, of Byron, the while.

"Oh! Nature's noblest gift, my grey-goose quill!
Slave of my thoughts, obedient to my will."

He has got into a scrape thereby, and
remembering the golden rule, we hasten
to help him out.

We supposed his allusion to that "new
broom" settled it. But in this great
country, thought is free, and a "state-
ment" soon appeared. Likewise an ex-
planation, and, misery loving company,
the JOURNAL gets an occasional kick.
The frankly admitted "our blundering
article" of the *Mirror*, must be accepted
as final for whatever blunders cropped
out on the part of over-confiding con-
temporaries: concerning that ten col-
umn article of the Visible Speech pad-
docks, we wrote the numerical adje-
ctive two with strict regard to the fact,
and solely as a matter of news of the
week's local make up of our lively ex-
change. But alas! who can trust the
printer. He has destinies at his finger
ends, and is prone to sarcasm and other
isms. He didn't know the *Mirror* was
so small or he wouldn't have dared
take such liberties with its space. He
will remember next time to subtract
rather than augment, though we should
think that they of Visible Speech ten-
dencies would prefer to keep still when
they are over-credited than make a row
about it.

The Intermarriage of Deaf-Mutes.

A letter has been received from Mr.
Benjamin Talbot, Supt. of the Iowa In-
stitution for Deaf-mutes, the only one,
by the way, in answer to our call for in-
formation, with the following statistics:
Of the 433 pupils that have been con-
nected with the Institution, only five
have deaf and dumb parents. These all
belong to one family, the father being
deaf and dumb and the mother a hear-
ing person. This is the SURBER family,
a brief account of which appeared in the
Annals for 1870, page 118.

We are exceedingly obliged to Mr.
Talbot. We thirst for more informa-
tion, and hope it will be forthcoming.
Direct all letters on the subject to Fort
Lewis Selinay, Rome, N. Y.

A Table.

For those who use the Book of Common
Prayer.

Sunday, Dec. 24th.

The Psalter for the 24th day of the
month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Isaiah xxx.
2d Lesson—Matthew iii. to 13th verse.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Isaiah xxxii.
2d Lesson—I Corinthians i.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the
fourth Sunday in Advent.

Sunday, Dec. 31st.

The Psalter for the 31st day of the
month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Isaiah xxxv.
2d Lesson—Luke ii, verse 25th.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Isaiah xl.
2d Lesson—I Corinthians ii.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the
first Sunday after Christmas Day.

First Suggestion of the Pennsylvania Institution.

As scraps of history are in order just
now, I will follow my friend Mr. Job
Turner at a respectful distance, with this
fragment, from Thompson Westcott's
History of Philadelphia, publishing in the
Sunday Mercury.

Speaking of the year 1816, he writes:
"In December a meeting was held of
citizens who took an interest in the
instruction of the deaf and dumb. Chief
Justice Tilghman was president, and
John Bacon was Secretary. The object
was to obtain funds for the benefit
of a deaf and dumb asylum which
was designed to be established at Hart-
ford, Connecticut. Mr. Gallaudet was
present, with Laurent Clerc, a deaf-mute,
who was a pupil of the Abbe Sicard. An
exhibition was made by the latter of his
acquirements. Charles Chaney made a
speech in favor of the object, and it
was resolved to collect funds for the bene-
fit of the Hartford Institution. Shortly
afterward a newspaper-writer suggested
that there should be an establishment of
that kind in Philadelphia, and that the
funds had better be given for such a
purpose than for the benefit of the In-
stitution in Connecticut. This sugges-
tion produced no result at this time, but
it was subsequently acted upon."

The Pennsylvania Institution dates
from 1820, four years later than the
above meeting.

H. W. S.

Don't fail to do the binding of
your Magazine, and not be humbugged
by traveling agents.

Notice.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 14th, 1876.
FRIENDS: There will be a grand levee
at Templar's Hall, 488 Washington St.,
Boston, on Monday, January 1st, 1877,
under the auspices of the N. E. D. M.
Mission. A sumptuous banquet will be
given at Copeland's Restaurant. It
opens all day and night, hoping to have
a large attendance. Tickets, one dollar,
each person. GEO. HOMER, Pres't.
W. P. WADE, Sec'y.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items
that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to as-
sociations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the
benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends
and readers will keep us supplied with items for
this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

MUMPS are reported as among the vis-
itors at the Indiana Institution.

The editor of the *Mirror* has a friend
in Illinois, who writes his visiting cards
in attractive chirography and donates
them periodically.

MR. WATSON, of the Belleville, (Canada)
Institution, is on an extensive Eastern
tour, and will visit all the prominent In-
stitutions along his route.

The new building of the Nebraska
Institution will be completed about the
first of January; but work on the new
wing of the Iowa Institution has been
deferred till spring.

THERE is a vacancy in the Board of
Directors of the Nebraska Institution
caused by the return of the President to
his German home. The State Legisla-
ture will make an appointment soon.

The *Mirror* has commenced the pub-
lication of a monthly roll of honor,
which while inciting the pupils to better
behaviour, will increase the paper's cir-
culation among the parents of the pupils.

The mutes of Jackson, Mich., ob-
served Thanksgiving to their collective
satisfaction. Quite a number from places
in the vicinity were there on a visit,
and the turkey was sacrificed and de-
voured.

They had a most jolly time on Thank-
sgiving at the Michigan Institution. We
are glad to be able to say so, and coming
to think of it we do not wonder it was so.
They have much to be thankful for.

THE only need of sympathy a very
small boy had for the pupils of a deaf
and dumb school, after a visit to the in-
stitution, was that he "pitied them be-
cause torpedoes would be of no use to
them on the Fourth of July."

The second reading of the Michigan
Institution Reading Club, came off Nov.
24th, and we notice that there was a
sign reading, that of Sheridan's Ride,
by PROF. THOMAS L. BROWN. We are
glad to see it spoken of as "one of the
remarkable events of the evening."

MR. H. S. GILLET, teacher of the
High Class of the Indiana Institution,
and whose serious illness we mentioned
some time since, has been ordered by his
physician to absolute rest for a period.
Deaf-mute teaching is wearing, but we
hope Mr. Gillett will not suffer perma-
nently.

ONE of those first-class street lamps
from the White Manufacturing Co. of
Cleveland, Ohio, now sheds its friendly
rays far out over the mud of Main and
Monier streets in this village. HENRY
ESSENDEEN, a deaf-mute, raised enough,
very quickly, to pay for it, and every
street in the village should be, and can
be, supplied in the same way.—*Naples*,
(N. Y.) Record.

MRS. E. L. BANGS, of Flint, Mich.,
met with quite a serious accident the
other day. Coming down the stairway
of her residence, her heel caught in the
carpet, and she fell to the floor below.
A lighted lamp she was carrying, was
very fortunately extinguished in the
fall. The severe bruises she received are
not regarded as fatal, and at last advice,
her complete recovery is very probable.

THE *Mirror* says that M. GUYOT says
that there are 933,000 deaf-mutes on
the globe. The proportion to the United
States is 26,000. The care and edu-
cation of the deaf is well provided for
in this country, more so than in any
other land. There is evidently need of
institutions for the benefit of the bal-
ance of this immense aggregation, where-
ver it may be.

FRED PLATT, B. A., of Maple Rapids,
Michigan, is the latest appointment to
the position of teacher in the Michigan
Institution. He was a classmate of
Principal Parker in the Michigan Uni-
versity. Though a novice in the art of
deaf-mute instruction, the *Mirror* has
strong hopes of him. He teaches a
class of beginners, for which work, we
have an idea, the experienced of the
corps should be detailed.

THE *Mirror* having made remarks
about the alacrity with which the Michi-
gan pupils took to articulation, and the
sudden fall in enthusiasm, that occurred
as use lessened a marvel, the members
of the articulation class send it a com-
munication, saying they are with two tri-
fling exceptions, as enthusiastic as ever.

The editor leads off with a remark about
"battered pigs," and the tendency they
have to hot water. After which he ex-
plains that his remarks were misunder-
stood.

RATS are numerous about the Nebr-
aska Institution, and the Principal, as an
inducement, gives the boys three cents
for every one they catch. Not long since
JOHNNEY STARRS set his trap in the barn-
yard, and great was his amazement to
find one of the pigs in his steel trap.
Another boy, JOHN CLARK, caught one
in a box trap. Bonaeting that it was three
cents in his pocket, he lifted the slide to
see the rat, and looking into the opening
the rat seized him by the nose. He drew
the rat out amid the shouts of the boys,
and taking it by the tail, was about to
inflict dire punishment, when its tail

broke, and the treacherous rat escaped,
leaving the poor, crest-fallen boy minus
three cents, holding a sore nose in one
hand and a piece of the rat's tail in the
other.

In connection with the recent ordina-
tion of Rev. H. W. SYLVE, the following,
which we find in an exchange, will be
interesting:

A singular revival has lately been in
progress among the deaf and dumb in
Brussels. An English lady some time
ago presented a copy of the Bible to a
deaf and dumb artist. The recipient, a
free thinker, examined it carefully, com-
paring its teaching with the sentiments
of his associates and the result was his
conversion. He immediately began to
preach the gospel to his afflicted broth-
ers, and in spite of strenuous opposition
at first, won numbers of them to the
truth. In Holland, also, there is a deaf
and dumb evangelist, a powerful preach-
er, who proclaims CHRIST in France,
Belgium, Holland, Prussia, by sign lan-
guage.

The Dresden Deaf and Dumb Academy.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Do-
etroit Free Press*, writes thusly about
deaf-mute girls over the sea. We won-
der if he thought of himself when he
hinted at their probable future:

In striking contrast to the usual form
of these professions was one which we
met yesterday, where long files of many
scores of neatly dressed young maidens
marched silently along; not a sound,
not even a whisper was heard. And as
we drew up on the side-walk to let them
pass, "There," said my companion "goes
a model school, those teachers understand
their business; those are the best be-
haved girls in Dresden. I must find out
the address and see about sending my
daughter there." And then we began
to observe that the fingers of all the girls
were rapidly and nervously twitching and
grating, and that their eyes were fixed,
not on each other's faces, but on those
swiftly moving fingers! And then the
thought dawned on our minds that this
was the celebrated Dresden Deaf and
Dumb Academy! But when these nice,
good-looking, well-trained, intelligent,
cultivated girls grow up to marriageable
age, what a great demand there will be
for them for wives!

Board of Supervisors.

Condensed from the Times and the Palladium.

Oswego, Dec. 14, 1876.

The report of the committee to investi-
gate the affairs of the Superintendents
of the Poor and their agents, was taken
up, and after some discussion, the clerk
proceeded to read the evidence, a process,
which says the *Palladium*, took two
hours. It was seen from the evidence
that one of the witnesses testified that
he had been employed to deliver parties
from the Poor House to certain parties
in the village of Mexico. But he knew
nothing as to whether these hams were
paid for or not.

Mr. Babcock stated facetiously, that
Mr. Conklin, the County Treasurer, was
present, and he called upon him to ex-
plain what he knew about the ham busi-
ness.

Mr. Conklin responded by stating that
he had purchased hams from the Poor
House farm, and had paid for them as he
would from any other party having them
for sale.

Mr. Brigham was astonished at the
state of things developed by the evidence.
It seemed that more than one had been
stealing from the county. He desired
to know if these Tullers (whose names
had been frequently mentioned in the
report) were responsible.

The Clerk informed him they were.

Sup. Rowe said there were probably
some things in the evidence that appear
on their face to be against some individ-
uals who are probably innocent of any
wrong. But there are things which look
very damaging to the superintendents
and their agents. Upon a mere hearing
of the evidence he thought the Board
would be unprepared to act intelligently
in the case in the case in order to de-
termine what action ought to be taken to
protect the interests of the county, and
he would therefore move that the com-
mittee's report, with the evidence, be re-
ferred to a special committee of five, to
be appointed by the Chairman. The mo-
tion was carried.

Oswego, Dec. 15, 1876.

The Chairman announced the com-
mittee moved by Sup. Rowe the previous
day, to whom was referred the report of
the committee to examine into the affairs
of the County Superintendents of the
Poor, with the evidence taken, as fol-
lows: Sups. Rowe, Sage, Hart, Hall,
Phillips.

Sup. Root presented an invitation
from the Superintendents of the Poor to
the Board to visit the County Poor
House and Asylum on the 21st of De-
cember to consider the propriety of en-
larging the Asylum.

Sup. Rowe moved that the invitation
be accepted, and that the Board on the
21st hold their session at 10 a. m., and
leave for Mexico at 1 p. m. Carried.

On request of Mr. Hart the Clerk was
directed to read that portion of the evi-
dence reported by the committee to in-
vestigate the management of the Poor
House, which he had omitted to read
yesterday.

The Clerk stated that he had not in-
tentionally omitted to read any portion of
the evidence, but as the testimony was
very lengthy, he had become considera-
bly wearied in reading it, and had turned
over two pages at a time, thus omit-
ting a portion.

The Clerk then read the testimony of
Horace Scripture, taken by the com-
mittee, in which he stated that hams, lum-
ber, timber, oats, feed and other things
which witnesses had stated had been
taken from the Poor House farm to
Sandy Creek, had been sold and paid for
and due credit given to the county, and

referred to his annual reports, where the
entries were duly made to sustain his
statement.

Oswego, Dec. 18, 1876.

RESOLUTION.

By Sup. Rowe—That the Board recom-
mend the adoption of a rule for the
employment of an expert person to foot
the rolls on the first day after the orga-
nization, the compensation not to exceed
\$50. Sup. Rowe said that everything,
so far as the despatch of business is con-
cerned, depends on the Footing Com-
mittee. He introduced the resolution for
the consideration of the Board, his sole
purpose being to expedite the labors of
the Board. He thought it would save a
week or more on the length of each ses-
sion, and every day's session costs the
Board at least \$100, while \$50 would be
sufficient compensation for this work.

Mr. Sampson suggested that each Su-
pervisor should foot his own rolls, that
they should come to the Board with
them already footed, as some of them
had on this Board. He suggested that
if each Supervisor should come to the
session with his roll footed there would
be no delay, and the business of the
session could proceed without delay. He
thought each town ought to be relied
upon to find a man competent to foot
the roll of the town without the employ-
ment of an expert.

Mr. Root moved to lay the matter
upon the table until to-morrow.

ORISKANY FALLS, N. Y., Oct. 2, '76.
From the effects of an unusually se-
vere cold, I became so hoarse as to be
able to speak but little above a whisper.
The use of Hatch's Universal Cough
Syrup for a few hours, gave me perfect
relief. I have been affected so several
times, and always find prompt relief from
the use of the Syrup. I am satisfied
that it is a valuable medicine of its kind,
and would recommend its use to those
in need of a cough remedy.

My sister's children are subject to
croup. They always keep this Syrup in
the house, and find its timely use always
prevents severe attacks of this so fre-
quently fatal disease.

F. C. BROCK.

No one can give so reliable information
in regard to the value and sale of a medi-
cine as the dealer. Ask your druggist
what he knows about this remedy.
Gratuitous samples can almost always
be obtained. For sale by dealers gen-
erally. 50-4v.

The Brick School-house—Its Improve- ments, &c.

Extensive improvements have been
made in the brick school-house, in Dist.
No. 8, during the late vacation. New
floors and blackboards have been put in
both rooms, and the walls have been
wainscoted. The hall, at the entrance
of the building, has been removed, and a
single partition now separates the senior
and primary departments, which adds 3½
feet to the width of each room. A com-
modious storm-house has been erected,
which also serves as a clothes-room.

The work of repairing was done by
Messrs. Brown, Smith and Orvis. Sixty
new desks, procured in Chicago, have
been furnished. They are very easy and
convenient for the students, and much
better than the old-fashioned wooden
seats.

These changes have been under the
supervision of the trustee (Mr. J. M.
Hood), who deserves much credit for the
interest he has taken in the matter. He
informs us that the improvements will
cost about \$500; and, should any tax-
payer be inclined to grumble at the out-
lay, let him visit the school-house and
see the excellent changes effected.

We learn from Mr. Holmes, the teach-
er, that some new books have been ad-
ded to the library, and that there is a
good prospect of a full attendance of
scholars.

PARISH.

Com. Berry visited our common schools
in Dist. No. 1, last week, and pronounced
them in fine condition. The commis-
sioner's sympathy is altogether with the
common schools, and their interest he
is bound to promote. It is the interest
of the American people not only to edu-
cate all, but to educate them on an equal-
ity, so there shall be no caste encouraged.

Recently T. D. Curtis, of Syracuse,
editor of the Weekly Worker, lectured
on our place upon co-operation as held
by the Sovereigns of Industry. His
views do not materially differ from the
Grange. The Sovereigns admit into
their counsel all workers, including the
mechanic, farmer, and brain worker.
In our opinion farmers should maintain
an organization exclusively among them-
selves, though they can with great prop-
riety unite with the Sovereigns besides.
Between the Grange and the Sovereigns
there should be no antagonism. What
is needed is co-operation.

We noticed the compliment paid to
Hon. D. W. C. Peck in last week's In-
DEPENDENT, with a good degree of ex-
pression. We need just such men in our
legislative halls as that article describes.
We want brains and integrity, and Mr.
Peck has them.

Parish, Dec. 18, 1876.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mrs. Harriet For-
ter, wife of Chauncey Porter, was taken
with a chill last Monday evening and
died the following night. Out down in
the prime of life, Mrs. Porter leaves a
stricken household to mourn her death.
Domestic in her tastes, her home was
where she was best known and most
prized, but those who know her best al-
ways found her a true Christian friend,
a devoted and loving mother. Her
death will bring deep sorrow, not only
upon the afflicted family, but also upon
a large circle of friends and relatives.
We tender our sincere sympathy to the
bereaved ones.

The Funeral of Eugene Hill

Was held at his late residence on Sat-
urday, the 16th inst., at 10 o'clock a. m.
Rev. S. P. Gray, of this village, of-
ficiating, assisted in the services by Rev.
W. S. Goodell.

Notwithstanding the severity of the
storm, a large concourse of his friends
and neighbors were present to render
him this last tribute of respect and min-
gle their tears of sympathy with the be-
reaved family.

On account of the weather the burial
was postponed until Monday, 2 o'clock
p. m., when his neighbors again as-
sembled, and after a fervent prayer by
Rev. Mr. Barnetson, pastor of the Pratt-
ville church, and a short address by Rev.
Mr. Goodell, they bore his remains to
their final resting-place in the *Primitive
Cemetery*, of which he has been for many
years an active trustee.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a special meeting of the Trust-
ees of the Primitive Cemetery, in
Mexico, held Monday, Dec. 18, 1876,
the following preamble and resolutions
were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Death has again broken the
circle of the trustees who have so long
had in charge the interests of the *Old
Burying Ground*, where repose the ashes
of the pioneers of Mexico. Therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Eugene
Hill, the Primitive Cemetery has lost an
earnest friend and the Association a val-
uable officer, who labored for its im-
provement, sparing neither personal ef-
fort, time nor money to make it a place
worthy of the use to which it was con-
secrated.

Resolved, That while we regret and
mourn his departure, we would emulate
his zeal in the interests of the Cemetery,
and strive to carry on the plan for its im-
provement to its completion.

Resolved, That we sincerely sym-
pathize with his family in their bereave-
ment, and tender to his widow and other
relatives, the consolations of the Gospel
of Christ, which only can comfort in an
hour like this, by robbing death of its
sting and deploing the grave of its vic-
tory with the declaration that he is not
there, "but is risen," and is now "as the
angels of heaven," being a child of the
Resurrection. May God comfort them
with this thought, and lift them into the
pure atmosphere of resignation and peace.

Resolved

CORRESPONDENCE.

Philadelphia Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 17th, 1876.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—A week after the close of the Centennial Exposition, Mr. Franklin Campbell, of New York, came to see what was left of the great show, and remained for a few days. Pity he did not come before.

Wm. R. Cullingworth stated the other day that it was estimated that over one thousand mutes had been at the Centennial Exhibition since its opening.

The Vienna Bakery, the best restaurant at the Centennial, made a present of four hundred loaves of bread to the Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute Institution. The pupils report it to be the best bread they ever tasted.

Two weeks ago, a group of teachers of the Pennsylvania Institution, with Principal Foster, was photographed by Ronald Douglas, a deaf-mute of New York, within the grounds of our Institution. Among the views taken by him, are one of the front and another of the rear of the Institution, and St. Stephen's Church, which the mutes attend Sunday afternoons, and Mr. John S. Lentz sitting on his horse. Any person wishing one, can obtain it by applying to Mr. Douglas.

Last May, Mrs. Hattie F. Livingstone asked the City Court for a divorce from her husband, Robert D. Livingstone, of Boston, Mass., on account of his desertion. It was granted last October.

Prof. Edward B. Crane, of Boston, Mass., was appointed as a teacher in the Pennsylvania Institution, a month ago. He teaches according to the Bell system.

Last Wednesday night, the Committee of the Guild met at the house of Rev. H. W. Style, and elected Wm. R. Cullingworth, Vice Chairman; A. F. Marshall, Secretary, and John S. Lentz, Treasurer. After the election, the committee proceeded to transact business pertaining to the Guild. Rev. Mr. Style is the chairman of all meetings of the Ephraim Guild.

ECLIPSE

Interesting Letter from Joel E. Andrews.

CATHERINE, N. Y., Dec. 11, 1876.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—You always like interesting news for your valuable paper, and I have some that I think will be relished by at least some of your readers. My wife and myself received cordial invitations from John Dougherty, of Watkins, and Alvah Brown, of Waverly, to attend their weddings which came off on the 29th ult. Alvah Brown's and his sister's weddings and birthdays both occurred on the same day. We accepted the invitations and witnessed the marriages of John Dougherty to Miss Alma Brown, the sister of Alvah, and that of Alvah Brown to Miss Eunice Horton, of Ghent, Pa. The interesting double ceremony took place at three o'clock p. m., the Rev. S. E. Brown, of Waverly, officiating in adjusting the beautiful knots.

Mr. Brown is well and favorably known in Chemung and Tioga counties of this State. Although Alvah and Alma have never attended a deaf-mute institution for instruction, they are nevertheless well educated. After the ceremony was finished a bountiful supper was served at four o'clock. For the brides and grooms we wish long and happy lives. May no more clouds darken their pathway than are necessary to temper their sunshine of life. The newly-wedded all left the same night for Binghamton.

My wife and myself stayed in Owego that night and visited George Lucas, a graduate of the American Asylum at Hartford, where we spent most of the night. There we met Edward Essig and his wife, of Union. George Lucas is a gentleman of intelligence, and the best shoemaker in Owego. Many years ago he was the first Vice President of the New England Convention of Deaf-mutes. George is sixty-three years of age and his wife sixty-four. They were much pleased with their deaf-mute company. Mr. Lucas is President of the Southern Tier Literary Club. The election of officers of the society for next year takes place on the second day of January. I would like to be present at that time, but a lawsuit with Mr. Solovay, of Havana, who cheated me in a mortgage, is to be tried on the same day.

I have read the JOURNAL for years and wonder how you can afford to furnish such a good paper for the nominal sum of \$1.50 a year. Every deaf-mute in America should at once subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Yours truly,
J. E. A.

The Marriage of Mrs. J. R. Burnet.

DEAR EDITOR:—I doubt not most of your readers will be quite surprised to hear that Mrs. John R. Burnet, whose deceased husband was very widely known as an accomplished scholar and able and successful writer, was married to Moses S. Bowditch, Esq., a fine old gentleman, 71 years of age, and a graduate of the American Asylum in 1832. [The writer has forgotten to say when they were married.] Their marriage was performed by Dr. H. N. Brinsmade in a quiet manner, at his own house, who was formerly a teacher at the Hartford Asylum, and is a cousin of the late Dr. H. P. Peet. Mr. and Mrs. Bowditch are stopping at my house, and have been our guests for several days, but they are now going on a wedding tour to East Thompson, Conn., which is the groom's home, and thence to Rhode Island and Massachusetts. We wish them much happiness, and may it never be less during the remainder of their lives.

J. B.

Newark, N. J., Dec. 1876.

Articulate Language.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

SIR: Your favor of Oct. 24th last declining communications on political subjects has come to hand, and the reason of such declination is fully appreciated.

Taking great interest in all that relates to deaf-mutes, and being desirous to impart some of my experiences by your help, to others that feel and manifest interest in that class of humanity, I beg of you to give space in your valuable paper to my present communication.

My object is chiefly to impress upon the public the advantages to be derived by the deaf-mutes from articulation, especially in their intercourse with those who are not acquainted with manual signs.

It was surely a great stride in the direction of improving the condition of the deaf-mutes when the manual system was introduced, and we cannot be thankful enough to its first projector; for thereby the avenues of knowledge were opened to us, who otherwise were looked upon as outcasts, and debarr'd by our infirmities from taking part in the various pursuits of life, and from becoming useful members of society.

As all inventions and achievements bear improvements, so also the system of manual signs was soon found to be inadequate to the requirements of that afflicted class, and efforts were made as early as 1754 to devise means by which to enable the deaf-mute to impart his thoughts in articulate language to such as were not able to understand manual language. From that time to within ten or eleven years ago articulation was chiefly taught in Germany, while in the United States manual language was exclusively in use, until in the year 1863 a Mr. Engelsman, a celebrated teacher from Vienna, came here and introduced the improved method.

Many difficulties attended the first efforts of Mr. Engelsman and many obstacles were thrown in his way, especially as the prevailing system was thought to be sufficient for all purposes of communication. Yet, after a comparatively short time people became convinced of the superiority of the recently introduced method, and it was then adopted. Ever since, the system of articulation has found many volarities and Institutes have been opened in several States of the Union, all of which report steady progress. In this city we have the "Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-mutes," which was organized in March, 1867, under Mr. Engelsman as principal, who gave general satisfaction, but resigned his charge after a stay of two years, when F. A. Rising, A. M., took his position, under whom I entered in 1870, and remained until 1872.

In this Institution articulation is exclusively taught, manual sign language being regarded as its inferior. By thus discarding manual signs the pupil is soon able to read from the lips, and though at first the teacher has great trouble, and his patience is much taxed, he has soon the satisfaction of seeing his pupils improve, and acquire lip-reading with ease. As the deaf-mute does not know what sound is, he naturally cannot modulate his voice, and consequently it takes some time to teach him from either talking in a low or too high a tone to be intelligible to the hearing people. The harshness of enunciation can be overcome by patient practice.

As much as the manual signs have done for the deaf-mutes, lip-reading and speaking is destined to become a far greater boon to them.

Although manual signs have given a means by which the deaf-mute may be taught all branches of knowledge, he is only able to communicate with those who understand the same language. Lip-reading, however, enables him to communicate intelligibly with others, and widens the sphere of his usefulness.

The above are only a few of the advantages to be derived from articulation upon the usefulness and practicability of which I intend to enlarge in a future communication, when I shall more elaborately discuss the subject.

Yours respectfully,
THEO. A. FROELICH,
New York, Dec. 1, 1876.

Letter from Illinois.

CLARENDON HILLS, ILL., Dec. 12, '76.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the evening of Thanksgiving day three married mute couples came, by invitation, to participate with us in enjoying an excellent turkey dinner and apparently enjoyed it heartily. We enjoyed ourselves in playing games and cracking jokes with each other until the most of the night had passed. The guests returned to their homes apparently well pleased with their entertainment. They were Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Bernum, with their only daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Andrews (a newly married couple) from Michigan and Mr. and Mrs. John R. Cotton, all residents of Chicago.

As the secretary pro tem of the Chicago Deaf-mute Society, I am requested to give notice through the JOURNAL that the President of the Society (at No. 89 East Madison St., Room 10), has recently appointed five members as a committee to make arrangements for the third anniversary celebration of the society on the 18th of January. The committee has determined to make the society's room more beautifully decorated with ornaments of evergreens in a more elaborate style than last year. They will also hang upon the walls many more pictures, and give a very entertaining tableau. In addition to these there will be an oration, feast, and many other kinds of entertainment during the night.

ED. P. HOLMES.

—Rev. R. M. Hayden, rector of Graco (Episcopal) church in this village, has tendered his resignation to take effect January 1st. We understand that it has been accepted. He is an active, earnest worker, and we hope that wherever stationed he will be prospered in his work.

A Visit to the Graves of Four Deaf-Mutes.

MR. EDITOR:—Herewith I will send you a short account of my visit to the graves of four deaf-mutes, two brothers and sisters. Last November 1st, at the request of Calvin Thorn, Esq., of Concord, I rode twenty miles to that pretty city, and thence with him three miles to West Concord. Mr. Thorn was cousin to the four deceased mutes, and had bought a lot and caused two neat marble slabs to be put up with the following inscriptions:

On one slab—
WILLIAM LOVEJOY,
Died Dec. 28th, 1836,
Aged 26 yrs.
JOEL LOVEJOY,
Died July 7th, 1868,
Aged 60 yrs.
"The ears of the deaf shall be unstopped and the tongue of the dumb shall sing."

On the other slab—
CLARISA LOVEJOY,
Died Sept. 4th, 1815,
Aged 18 yrs.
CHARLOTTE LOVEJOY,
Died Dec. 13th, 1875,
Aged 77 yrs.
"He hath done all things well; he maketh both the deaf to hear and the dumb to speak."

These mute brothers and sisters were all uneducated, except Charlotte, who was a classmate of mine at Hartford. Joel lived in our family several years all told, and was a good farm hand. He often expressed his lamentation over his inability to read, but through my help and advice he managed to save some money, which he took pride in depositing in a Concord bank. The pay for the lot and grave-stones spoken of above was from his earnings.

Mr. Thorn and myself adjusted the lot as well as we could. It must be a source of gratification to my good friend, Mr. Thorn, to think he has done all he could for those unfortunates.

THOMAS BROWN.

West Henniker, N. H., Nov. 12, '76.

An Incident of the Revolution of 1688.

(From our own Correspondent.)

MR. EDITOR:—Doubtless many of the readers of your paper will remember the assault made upon the Orangemen in New York City, a few years ago, by lawless persons, who endeavored to prevent them from a peaceable commemoration of a victory which liberated a nation from one of the worst despots recorded in history. While the public press generally condemned such high-handed attempts at oppression; some were found, who, for political purposes, basely endeavored to excuse the assailants. Such cowardly apologists forgot that they were indebted to the glorious revolution of 1688, for the freedom they now enjoy; for if the tyrant, James II., had triumphed the sun of liberty would have set in both hemispheres.

Such truckling is particularly obnoxious to the immediate descendants of those who, in those dark days, in defence of their religion and liberty were driven from their homes by savage persecutors, who in their blind rage, spared not even helpless infancy, in proof of which I will relate an incident which happened in my own family.

At the time of the civil war an ancestor of my father, named James Berry, resided in Ireland. His youngest child, an infant of three months, was, owing to the illness of its mother, entrusted to the care of a nurse, who was a native Catholic. This woman requested permission to take the child home with her for a few days, while she attended to some of her own affairs. This was granted without hesitation, as Mrs. Berry was too ill to take charge of the infant, and it was customary at that time for families of the higher classes to entrust their younger children entirely to the care of nurses, who were called foster mothers.

At this time the Catholic clergy were inciting their people to persecute the Protestants and resist the accession of William of Orange to the throne of England. A priest came to this woman and told her to kill the heretic's child given to her care if she hoped for Catholicity and forgiveness of her sins. She, with the blind obedience the devout Catholic yields to the priest's commands, took the helpless babe and cast it out on the road to be devoured by brutes or perish with cold and hunger, and deserting her cabin fled to King James' camp.

A watchful Providence, however, so ordered it that that very night a servant of Mr. Berry's was returning home from a neighboring town, and as he passed the road that led to the nurse's cabin he felt a sudden impression that he must go to the house and inquire how the infant was; but as it was out of his way and late in the evening he concluded not to go. He had not ridden far when he was impressed with a feeling of impending evil, and could get no peace in his mind till he turned back to the nurse's abode. When he came there, no light was to be seen, or sign of a human being's presence; and as he stood considering what to do, he heard a feeble cry, and guided by the sound he found the forsaken child, lying by the side of the road. By the dim light and fine texture of the clothing he discovered to his horror and amazement that it was his master's son left in that lonely place to perish. The servant remembering the news of a rising of James' adherents, and the threats of the priests, understood at once the cause of the unnatural act. "Here," says he, "is the devil's own doings. May the curse of Cromwell fall upon the black-hearted priest and the false nurse!" Hastily wrapping the babe in his plaid, he sprang on his horse, and riding at utmost speed, soon reached his master's house. We may imagine the mingled feelings of anguish and grateful joy with which the parents beheld their child.

In after years that rescued infant became an eminent minister of the gospel, and was raised to a bishopric. While he lived he preached and defended the faith for which he had nearly suffered martyrdom in his infancy.

This narrative is strictly true; for it was related to me by my grandmother, who learned the facts from her mother, who was a granddaughter of Bishop Berry, and heard the story from himself.

M. S. C. B.

Letter from Geneva.

GENEVA, N. Y., Dec. 9, 1876.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—This morning the weather is rather rigid, enough to make our noses and ears tingle when we go out of doors. The snow is falling fast and the wind is whistling angrily, and when the storm abates it is probable that the depth of the snow will be about two feet.

In regard to the party given in honor of Miss Jennie Dyer, of Auburn, on the evening of Nov. 15th last, I quote an extract from the Auburn Daily Advertiser as follows:

"Thirty deaf-mutes were invited to be present, but there were only seventeen and several speaking persons in attendance last night at the commodious residence of S. N. Chappel, Esq., of Auburn, the occasion being a party in honor of his wife's sister, Miss Jennie Dyer, (a deaf-mute lady). They were entertained by Mr. Chappel and his estimable wife and enjoyed themselves in quiet amusements, etc. Miss Dyer seemingly loves to see deaf-mutes and is always talkative (!) to them. Among those present on the occasion were C. Cuddeback, ex-Vice President of the Empire State Association of Deaf-mutes; S. A. Taber, Treasurer of that association; John Godfrey, a well-known citizen of Auburn; F. M. Tuttle, of Geneva, a promising artist, and A. C. Gordon, a printer. Letters were received from H. C. Rider, Esq., President of the Association, Mr. Alphonso Johnson, late Principal of the Deaf-mute Institute at Rome, N. Y., and N. Denton, Esq., of Geneva, saying with great regrets that they could not be present on the occasion. Toast addresses were made by A. C. Gordon and others in behalf of the deaf-mutes, and a resolution of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Chappel was adopted for their courtesies."

For the sake of pleasure I will mention the names of those mutes who were present which are not given in the above account, viz: C. C. Johnson and wife, of Groton, their married daughter and son Eugene, Miss B. Martin, of Auburn; James Whalen, of Scipio, N. Y.; Miss L. E. Hoisington, of Port Byron, N. Y.; Mrs. John Benedict, of Lavan, N. Y.; Jacob H. De Shong, of Union Springs, N. Y.; Miss Helen E. Hanchet, of Leelan, N. Y.; J. D. Whitney, and L. D. Wood, of Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Chappel seemed to take delight in welcoming their silent guests, and proved themselves very pleasant and courteous host and hostess to them. Miss Jennie Dyer won many admirers by her lovely deportment, and Mrs. F. M. Tuttle by her refined and lady-like manners.

When the party broke up at day-break, some of the guests departed for their homes, while others went to visit the State prison, in which there are over one thousand and four hundred convicts. One of the prisoners, by the name of St. John, is a deaf-mute. He was sentenced to prison for setting fire to a building in Syracuse, but I have of late heard that, although he was sent to prison, he is an innocent man. The keepers of the prison conducted the deaf-mutes through the various shops.

A. C. G.

Letter from Rhode Island.

A lady correspondent of River Point, Rhode Island, under date of Dec. 12th, writes:

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Noticing in the JOURNAL that you ask for any little item for the "Itemizer" no matter how trifling, I will contribute a little mite which will, no doubt be readable. Before proceeding allow me to say that the JOURNAL is acceptable in every sense of the word, and affords me great pleasure, and so long as I have a dollar and a half to spare count me in as a regular subscriber.

A very pleasant and social time was had at the residence of Mr. Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Thanksgiving evening, by a number of mutes. Among the guests were Miss Nellie O'Garra and Miss Mary A. McKay. Dancing and games were the order of the evening, and one young gentleman afforded much amusement by sporting a necklace of one of the young ladies on his ample shirt front, all unconscious of the comical figure he was cutting. Mr. Lester is very popular and much liked by the mutes of Rhode Island.

Very respectfully,
ARY ROBERT.

California Deaf-Mute Institution Notes.

DEAR EDITOR:—Charles T. Smith died on the 18th of November, of necrosis of the skull. He began teaching at this Institution last year. He was but twenty-one years of age. We deeply feel his loss, as he was a remarkable young man. I will send you a further notice of him soon.

On the 30th of November the deaf and dumb and the blind enjoyed a good Thanksgiving dinner. The tables were furnished with turkeys, potatoes, cranberry jelly, celery, mince pies and fruit. Some of the pupils said to others, "My top button is burst," which made the rest of us laugh. They thought they could not move about much after dinner. In the evening they went into the girls' sitting room, where they enjoyed themselves very much until 9 o'clock p. m., when the boys bid the girls "good night" and all retired.

Lewis A. Palmer, formerly a pupil of the Georgia Institution for Deaf-mutes, came here last Tuesday to pursue the ad-

vanced branches of study. His parents have moved to Wilmington for the benefit of their health.

RIP VAN WINKLE,
Berkeley, Cal., Dec. 7th, '76.

The Central New York Institution.

We had a brief visit from Mr. C. H. Cooper, the other day. He was in town consulting with the railroad officials concerning the model of a new car for which he has a patent.

Prof. Chamberlain is well and about his usual duties. The snow that came on the country which includes the JOURNAL's territory, while blocking up the railroad that way for some hours, gave us excellent sleighing. A thaw succeeded; but more snow is falling as I write.

Principal Nelson has a fine cutter, and his horse "Fly," flies around quite at home before wheels or runners.

Our latest addition in the way of pupils is Miss M. Getman, a transfer from New York. Her parents are mutes, her aunt being the wife of the artist, Mr. Story, of Cherry Valley. She is only nine years old, but feels sad over the loss of Mrs. Story, recently deceased.

A brother and sister of Mrs. W. S. Smith nee Wynkoop, of the Oregon Institution, visited us recently, making arrangements for the admission of a young deaf relation of theirs.

Principal Westervelt, of the Western New York Institution, stopped with us Friday, over a train or two, on his way from Albany. He was looking well and happy, and expected to find forty-three pupils present on his arrival at Rochester.

C. S. M.

Rome, N. Y., Dec. 18th, 1876.

The Manhattan Literary Association Charity Ball.

The guests began to arrive at eight o'clock, and the reception rooms were soon well filled. The members of the association, under the direction of James Russell as Chairman, had worked very hard for the success of the affair, and hailed this apparent fulfillment of their desires with joy.

Rarely has the interior of Lyric Hall presented a more brilliant spectacle than when the "teams" were conducted into the ball room. The hall is a large one, holding, both seated and standing, some six hundred couples. Around the hall runs an elegant scarlet cushioned seat for the dancers and lookers-on, while near the middle of the hall are three huge looking glasses extending from the ceiling to the floor. Adjoining the hall is the ladies' reception room, which is handsomely furnished with rich furniture. The floor of the hall is very level, and is equal to that of any first-class dancing academy. The walls and ceiling are elaborately frescoed, and pictures are hung around the hall, thus presenting a fine appearance.

Prof. Geo. W. Pinkham, though not a member of the Association, generously consented to assume the position of assistant floor manager on a two hours' notice, and though thus deprived of the chance of preparation, he made one of the acknowledged successes of the evening.

About ten o'clock, Prof. Mandelbaum's fine band began to furnish sweet strains, and dancing finally commenced to the music of the "Grand March." Prof. Pinkham and lady took the lead; he was followed by the floor manager, Mr. W. A. Bond, with the charming and modest Miss Frances Stabner, and they were followed by a splendid array of angelic visitants, all under the guard of an escort. Just here we may say, and the assemblage will bear us out in it, that in this and in the dances that followed the young ladies without exception sustained their part admirably.

Dancing kept up till midnight when the band struck up "Quadrille—March" and a fine procession was formed, which consisted of over one hundred couples. They passed into the ladies' reception room, where the sexes separated for their hats and cloaks, and as soon as all had donned these, another line was formed, and all proceeded to an adjoining restaurant where a splendid repast was partaken of. On the return, the gents and the fair sex held pleasant conversation till Mandelbaum's Band played "Promenade—To the ladies." The order of dancing was rather long and "tripping the fantastic toe" was kept up till four o'clock, when the final strains of the band died away with "Virginia Reel" and the guests began to leave.

The association treated its guests right royally, and their attendance at this ball will long be remembered. The members conducted themselves with honor and dignity and are much respected. They exhibited in this whole affair courage and dignity. To the astonishment of all it is said that the profits are only \$2 or that there was a loss of \$5. The expenses were \$91. It should be borne in mind that the association has obtained money enough to cover the expenses, if they have not got any for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes.

The following are a few of those present: President S. W. McClelland; Mr. James Russell, the Chairman of the Committee; Mr. Chas. O'Brien; Mr. John Witschiet, the ex-President of the association; Mr. Wm. O. Fitzgerald; Thomas I. Godfrey; Thomas W. Roane, one of the committee; P. McGuire, 1st Vice President of the association; George L. Reynolds. We forbear for lack of space from giving any more names.

Floor manager, W. A. Bond; 1st assistant, G. W. Pinkham; 2d assistant, James Russell. Reception Committee, John Witschiet, D. H. King, Jas. S. Wells, P. McGuire, P. Fanning, L. Loewenstein.

Representatives of the Sunnyside Social Club were on the floor. Nothing happened to mar the enjoyment of those present. We will announce the exact

condition of the finances at some future time.

AGRIFFA.

Brooklyn, Dec. 1876.

Is There Any Reason?

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In your next issue you will please to fill the question, as quoted above, in your journal, so remarkable for the freshness and vigor of your editorial work. As this is a time of opportunity to ask, or rather it is asked: Is there any reason why we should not forsake the assembling of ourselves together—but to exhort one another? I go according to scripture now to allude to the work of the Boston Mission, as perhaps some of your readers will perceive by this. And it is asked again: Is there any reason why the Boston Mission has been at a stand still? In reply it would take us more time to explain fully than we can spare with reference to the financial matters. Our chief aim is to preach the gospel. Yes! I think so, as a rule. What should the work of the Mission 'should be provided at the discretion of the executive committee, so that it could be put in good running order. As to the work being special it should be entrusted to the committee.

They should desire to say that the mission should be cordially sustained by all those who take an interest in this grand field of Christian work. If the matter concerning the spiritual welfare of the deaf-mutes is left in such a position as this, it seems to us that it is absolutely necessary for them to stir up the public, that they may take hold of the work with both hands and push it forward, and step in to see; that is to consult with the peculiar kind of sympathy and friendliness. This very gentleness and frankness and open, earnest, good neighborhood, if the work is properly adopted, is a species of spiritual mindedness, and is what they have been dying for the lack of, and also for the want of just this judiciousness. This warmth, this prompt energy whereby we may secure contributions from the public, for what is so peculiarly appropriate as a sphere of benevolence. This special department should be considered as a part of the work which it may enable us to work for our Lord Jesus Christ. In the meanwhile we often see that we are apt to share in the curiosity as to our right of the use of the financial matters which may grow into serious and soulless prejudices. Is there any reason why we should keep aloof from the preaching of the gospel? First of all then, Christian people, especially deaf-mutes, should avoid acting on the mere principle of curiosity and ambition. For the principle has its incidental weapon to fan out the truth, such as religion, which we need, and also the work, contemplated is specially religious and the Mission was incorporated about three years ago, when it was well managed. The Executive Committee having charge of the mission should study what they are to do in order to aid in drawing such a band of deaf-mutes together in the bands of love, especially in the spirit of devoutness and of faith, of consecration and of prayer.

Let us show our share of willingness to do Christian work, and thus help to make the enterprise a success. Of course we, as soldiers of Christ, put aside that which is not right, and we need to be greatly reformed. Is there any reason why we should have a quiet society? Oh, yes; we should therefore rejoice in God. Let us try to consecrate our efforts to a better enterprise, and see how many will try to obtain an increase of grace.

S. R.

Washington Correspondence.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 16, '76.
A good deal of excitement prevailed in political circles during the first of the week by certain of the President's confidentially expressed opinions and judgments being misconstrued and reported, by telegraph, to South Carolina. It was soon righted, however, and "all went merry as a marriage bell."

The letters and other documents, in relation to Louisiana election affairs, submitted with the President's official message have been the theme for very much debate in the Senate ever since their receipt. The Democrats, who have participated in this discussion, admitted the fact of frauds and intimidations in Louisiana and some other of the Southern States but stated that it was all due to the complete inefficiency of Mr. Kellogg, Governor of Louisiana. The Republicans are, of course, jubilant over the admission of any irregular proceedings on their part as good as gained. Mr. Thurman asserted that the Democrats had been the first to denounce and resist Ku Klux outrages, which is undeniable.

The question in regard to printing the above-mentioned documents was finally compromised by including with them the memorial of Messrs. Stevenson, Boggs and McDonald, embracing the report of the Democratic committee who witnessed the count in New Orleans, and 10,850 copies were ordered printed.

The joint rules question has also been considerably agitated,—the Republicans in the House concurring with the Senate that they are non-existent, while the Democratic Representatives support Mr. Randall's ruling that they are still operative.

Yesterday Mr. Knott renewed the discussion concerning the counting of the electoral vote by reporting back a substitute for Mr. McCrary's definite plan for that counting. This substitute authorizes the appointment of two committees, of seven members each, one of which is to act with a like committee from the Senate. The object of this movement is supposed to be to keep the joint rules in force, upon which the Democratic side of the House seem to grow more and more determined.

The Florida investigating committee bid fair to bring about something of a denouement according to latest reports. An interpolation of 72 names in the poll list of a certain county in that State is alleged, and accounted for by the Democrats as having been made for the purpose of covering 72 fraudulent tickets which were found to have been smuggled into the ballot box by being concealed in the folds of the regular tickets. It is said that a satisfactory explanation of the latter part of the affair will be given by the Republicans to-morrow.

The Louisiana committee do not seem to make much headway with their work; and the one in Florida has but just commenced their investigations. No reports have as yet been received from them.

Alexander H. Stevens appeared in the House for the second or third time this session, yesterday, and introduced a bill in reference to the metric system of coinage for the gold dollar, which had before been referred to the committee on coinage of which he is himself the chairman. Having fired his legislative gun, Mr. Stevens was carried out, as usual, by John Chauncy, and at once retired to his private room in the National hotel.

The attention of the people of this city is just now engrossed in an attempt, by the police, to break up the Gambling houses which are notoriously numerous and upon which a raid is meditated. Aside from this the city is quiet and without a suspicion of excitement. Shops and stores are putting on their holiday garbs and Germans, Kettle-Drums, &c., are beginning to break out with epidemic violence.

M. M. W.

A SUITABLE GIFT.—We know of no present more suitable for a holiday offering than a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. Besides furnishing a continuous and almost inexhaustible channel of valuable instruction, its illustrations will be found a capital means of amusement to the old as well as the young. It has long been regarded the standard work of orthography and pronunciation, and we have yet to learn of any business, trade or profession which does not find full recognition among its hundreds of pages. To the minister, editor, professional gentleman and school, it is indispensable, and the time is almost at hand when it will be esteemed equally so, in the home circle.—*Frank Leslie's Weekly Illustrated.*

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal

FOR 1877.

The acknowledged Organ of Literature for the Deaf and Dumb; has the

Widest Circulation and the Best Staff of Correspondents

of any paper of the kind in the entire universe. It is non-political in sentiment, high-toned in moral character; a champion of the truth; a defender of the helpless, and contains

MORE INTERESTING NEWS AND READING MATTER

relating to the Deaf-mutes than any other paper published.

As in the past, so in the future, the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL will be conducted in the interests of the DEAF-MUTES. Its columns will be interspersed with

CHOICE ARTICLES

of reading material suitable to the wants of our class of people. Domestic news paragraphs will be abundant and foreign topics freely supplied.

Our motto, as heretofore, will be to give subscribers their

FULL MONEY'S WORTH

of choice reading, and we shall endeavor to the utmost of our ability to furnish a paper that shall make all who invest money in the enterprise feel satisfied that they have made a

Good Bargain.

OUR ASSISTANT EDITORS, all of whom are so well and favorably known for their literary abilities, will be retained, and the JOURNAL will be conducted on a better plan than

We find the following in the Chicago Tribune, communicated by W. H. Ball, son of this place, who is now engaged on the Mississippi Valley Survey:

CAIRO, Ill., Dec. 2.—It is a somewhat peculiar fact that the Mississippi river has never been thoroughly surveyed. The maps which are now in use were compiled from detached surveys made by bordering States, exploring parties, and certain government officials; among the latter may be mentioned Gen. Simson, now engaged in building levees along the river. The importance of a new map constructed on the most accurate scientific principles will be readily understood from its effect on the inter-commercial interests of the country.

An appropriation of \$25,000 for this survey was made in July last. Its general significance is to connect with the Eads' jetties at the mouth, but more especially for the uses of the navigation and the War Department. The present party engaged in the work, in charge of Lieut. D. W. Lockwood, U. S. A., have actively commenced operations at Cairo, Ill. This place was appropriately selected as the base of operations, being at the junction of two great rivers, the Ohio and Mississippi, and in a climate suitable for working in the winter. From this station the survey will be carried on to New Orleans; it will require a number of years, however, to accomplish this. It is presumed that the river above Cairo will be surveyed during the summer seasons after the completion of the maps of the Northern and Northwestern lakes. Among other notable features of the survey will be the determining of the different strata of earth at various depths by soil-boring. Through this process the evident liability of the wear of the river's bed will be found. Positions requiring the construction of levees will be located, and the extent of the changes occurring in the rivers base made known. Mr. L. L. Wheeler, who is doing the leveling, will add much to the scientific interests of the country by obtaining the true rise of the water from the mouth, and the elevation of objects above the sea.

The various departments of the survey are conducted by efficient engineers whose long services and tried worth are indicative of valuable scientific operations.

A cautious man says he once prevented a severe case of hydrophobia by simply getting on a high fence and waiting there till the dog had gone away.

From London Punch:—"Lady's maid—I beg pardon, ma'am, but your dress is trailing—hadn't I better loop it up before you go out? Lady—No, thanks, Parker, I prefer letting it trail, as it's the fashion just now—'Lady's maid—Yes, ma'am; but as the dress is to be mine some day, I think I ought to have some say in the matter!"

PARISH.

Prof. Emmons, of Boston, had a musical convention in a hall, closing with a concert on Friday evening. If the seraph clothed with all the radiance of beauty, and in whose voice there was more sweet music than when the morning stars sang together, but hailing from Grab-All, Bang-All or Gudgeon, he would stand no chance aside of Boston to get the pennies. In other words, home talent is of no consequence, keep it down and do not patronize it.

Our democratic common schools commenced on Monday, Dec. 4. They have about 115 scholars. Democratic, not in a partisan sense, but as a school for the whole people, rich and poor together. We have no sympathy for those aristocratic schools sometimes called select. The common schools subserve only the cause of mental and moral development, while select schools may subserve wealth, sect, party or clique only.

Dr. Taylor has been re-appointed supervisor—the first appointment being deemed illegal. We feel a little jealous toward Mexico, as you have a good farmer representing you on the Board of Supervisors.

Another of our Parish schoolmates has committed matrimony, viz., Miss Ella Wightman. David Ackley, Jr., is the favored boy.

Mrs. D. Sanford, of this place, has a musical concert at West Amboy, on Friday evening, Dec. 15, at the church. The citizens of West Amboy believe in patronizing home talent, and they are right.

Parish, Dec. 12, 1876.

At a Prize Exhibition held at the Griffith Institute, after the announcement and bestowal of the prizes, the principal, S. W. Eddy was presented by his pupils with a complete set of the "Little Classics." We are very glad, indeed, to chronicle this proof that Mr. Eddy is appreciated. We understand the school has improved under his management and is in a very prosperous condition.

—Found parties are fashionable.

—A hot lemonade is said to be an excellent remedy for a cold.

—Rev. Edwin Barnston held revival meetings at Texas last week.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

—For 1876.—

THE GREAT DEAF-MUTE PAPER

The Acknowledged Leader OF THE Deaf-Mute Press.

The unprecedented encouragement we have received during the year from the most intelligent deaf-mutes in the country, and from gentlemen, the very leaders of the profession, stimulates us to renewed exertion, and we are determined, as far as the power within us, to make

The Journal A Marvel of Deaf-Mute Journalism.

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1877. NEW YORK. 1877.

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